

# Young Buck, Ride

It is what it is, Lets ride nigga, Yea!!  
What you niggas know about, slippin they clips in AK's  
Im talkin bout hittin niggas blocks

(Verse 1)

Im wipin down my bullets with my bandana hidden behind tips  
The beef bout to be handled nigga gimme bout 5 minutes  
Im prayin aint no kids out playin today  
'cause i aint tryna see no babies gettin hit with a stray  
So if ya enemy is hidin home then turn off ya lights  
Then throw this bitch in bar, we gettin out tonight  
I wanna look him in his eyes before he die  
Some niggas get away when the shells start to fly  
We gonn' make sure anybody out there breathin gonn' be bleedin  
Everybody out there leakin then we leavin  
We get away, car parked in a dark alley  
Just cut up thru the yard, hop a fence then we at it  
We off to the next block, catch me if you can  
Gunpowder on my shirt and some blood on my hands  
Never thought i'd see the day that i'd be killin me a man  
This here for 50's enemies to make em understand that

(Chorus)

Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet  
We ridin on these muthaf\*\*kas soon as the sun set  
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do  
This just a lil somethin you can let off ya glock to  
Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet  
We ridin on these muthaf\*\*kas soon as the sun set  
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do  
This just a lil somethin you can let off ya chopper to

(Verse 2)

Clip in the Smith & Wesson  
And i done been shot but i aint learn my lesson  
I bought me some band-aids and hand grenades  
And i'd pull the pin and throw it where ya family stay  
This the hood muthaf\*\*ka not Sandro Pay  
You hear the police sirens all god damn day  
We huntin for our prey, if we see em we eat em  
And f\*\*k the D.A., they aint takin my freedom  
So when you make this turn, ima let off this thang  
Retaliating on them bitches like Hugh did Kane  
Insane, im the black John Wayne  
With a chrome Fo-Fo, put a hole in ya frame  
Detectives found em with his watch and his chain  
And some money in his pocket, a bullet in his brain  
Never thought i'd see the day that i'd be killin me a man  
This here for Yayo enemies to make em understand what im sayin is

(Chorus )

Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet  
We ridin on these muthaf\*\*kas soon as the sun set  
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do  
This just a lil somethin you let ya fo-five off to  
Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet  
We ridin on these muthaf\*\*kas soon as the sun set  
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do  
This just a lil somethin you let ya 12-gauge off to

(Verse 3)

I'd be lyin if i say i wasnt nervous the first time  
But thinkin how they shot my cousin, i just bust mine  
Hard people glance, glock under my waist

This big fat ass officer aint gonn' win this chase  
Im paranoid but i got away clean  
And i dont be havin all them nightmare dreams  
They say i have no conscience, my heart just cold  
'cause i dont try to squash it, ya boy just roll  
We hold niggas hostage, ya kid now hosed  
The news to this game man we play how it goes  
The feds know my name so i stay on the low  
Every murder that go down they knockin at my door  
Gotta know what you doin and how to shuffle it out  
And once the homie go do it he gotta muzzle his mouth  
I never thought i'd see the day that i'd be killin me a man  
This here for Banks enemies to make em understand what im sayin is

(Chorus )

Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet  
We ridin on these muthaf\*\*kas soon as the sun set  
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do  
This just a lil somethin you let ya Tec 9 off to  
Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet  
We ridin on these muthaf\*\*kas soon as the sun set  
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do  
This just a lil somethin you let ya .40 Cal off to